

STAR
comics



75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95¢

1
DEC

MARVEL®

ANIMAX



STAR!
THE NEW
WORLD IN THE
MARVEL
UNIVERSE!

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH DEATH!! DESTRUCTION!! AND THE AFTERMATH OF A TREACHEROUS AMBUSH!

**THE PLACE IS EARTH!
THE TIME IS THE FUTURE!**

FOR THESE ARE THE DAYS OF THE ANIMAX!!

ROARRRR!

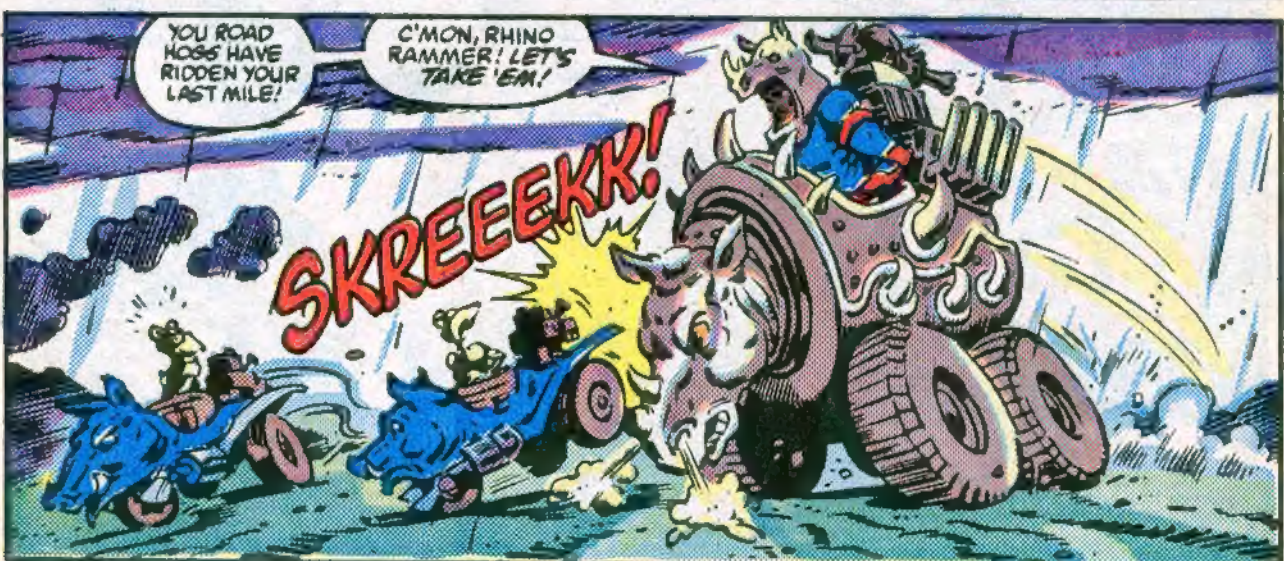
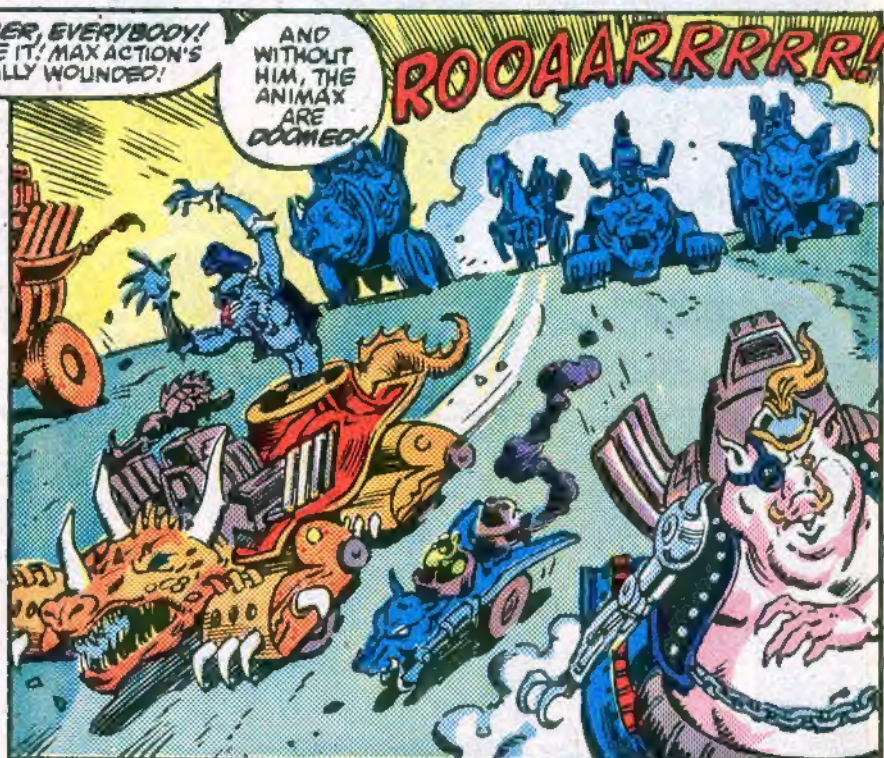
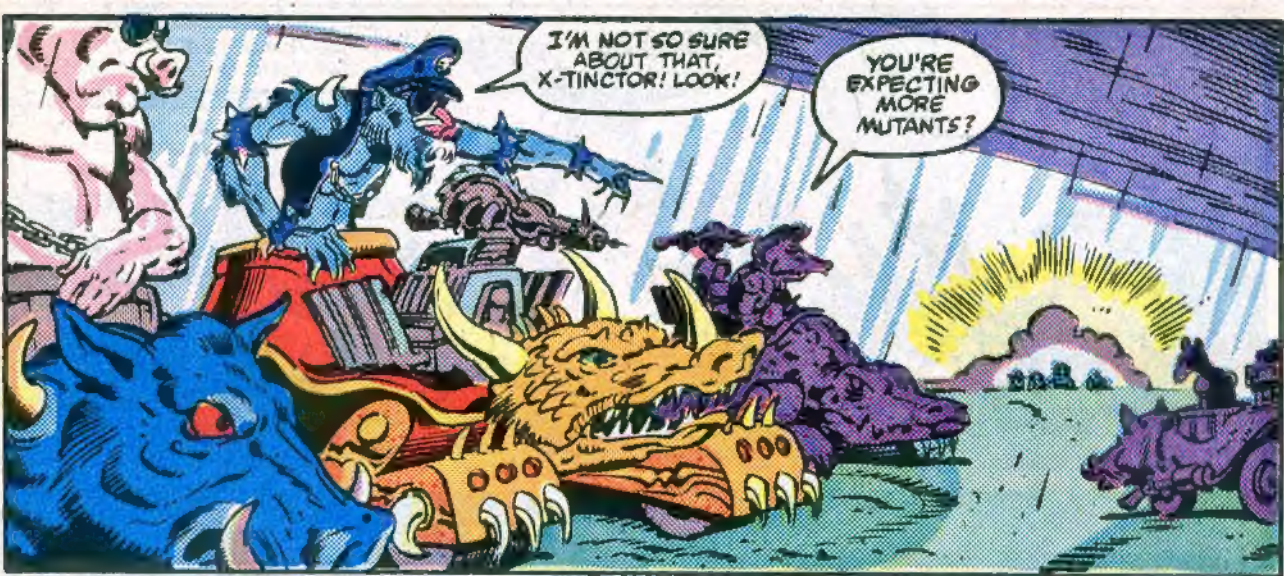
THESE ARE THE...

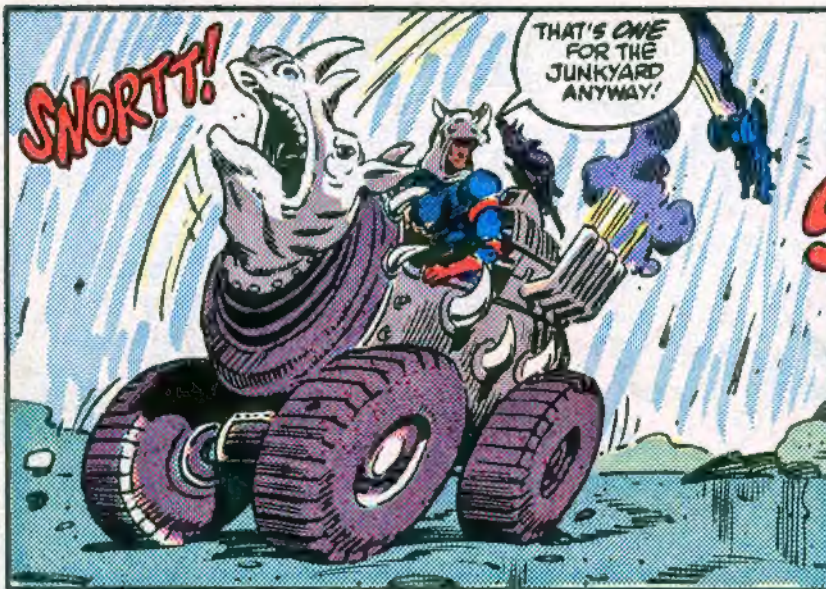
DAYS OF WRATH!

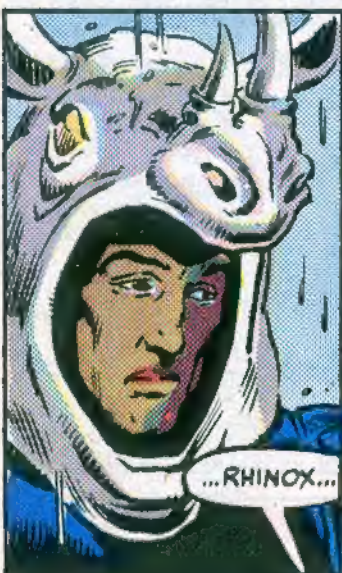
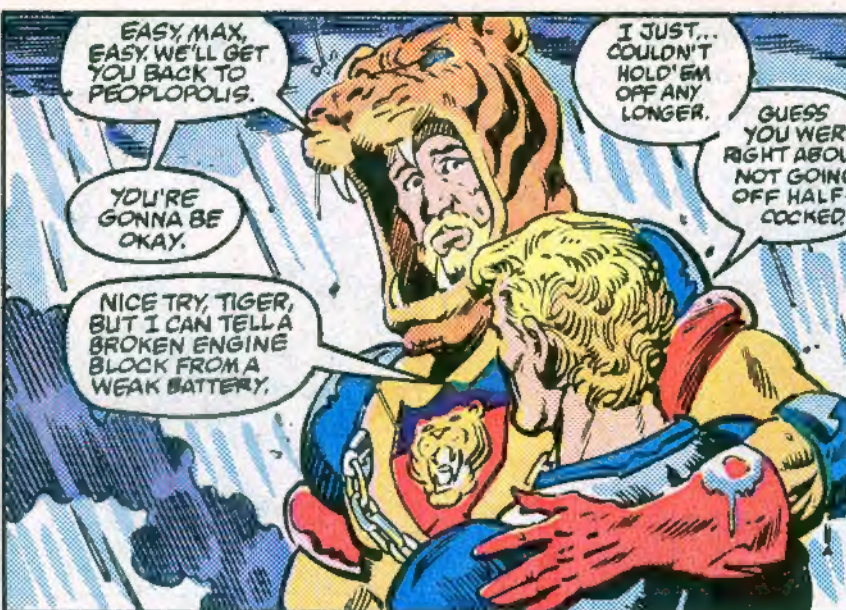
THE MOTOR MUTANTS HAVE WON!

ROAR ALL YOU WANT TO, JUNGLE MAX!

NOBODY CAN HEAR YOU!... AND YOU AND MAX ACTION WILL DIE TODAY!







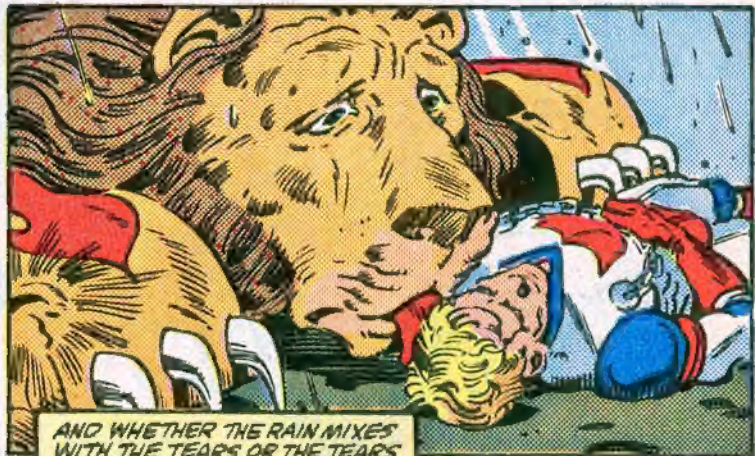
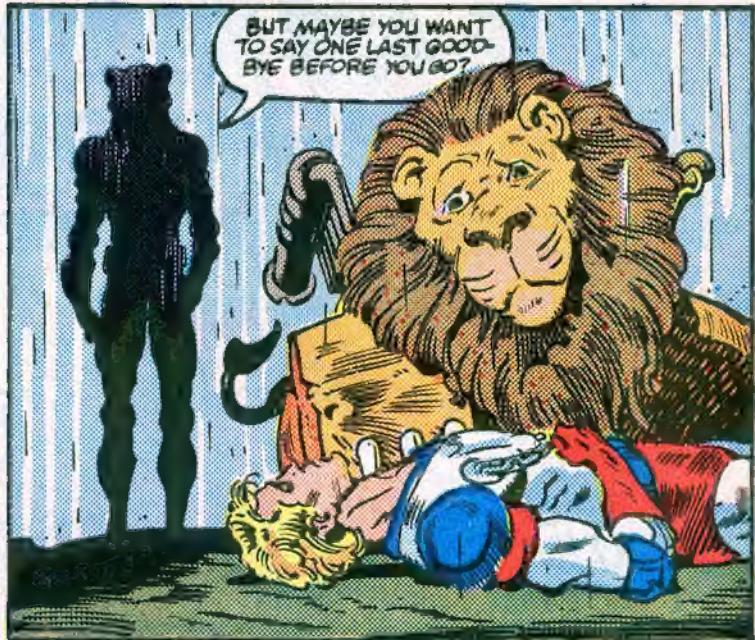
YOU CAN'T HEAR MY THOUGHTS, JUNGLE MAX, BUT I DON'T GUESS YOU HAVE TO NOW.

THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM IS THE FINAL HIGHWAY FOR EVERY ANIMAX...

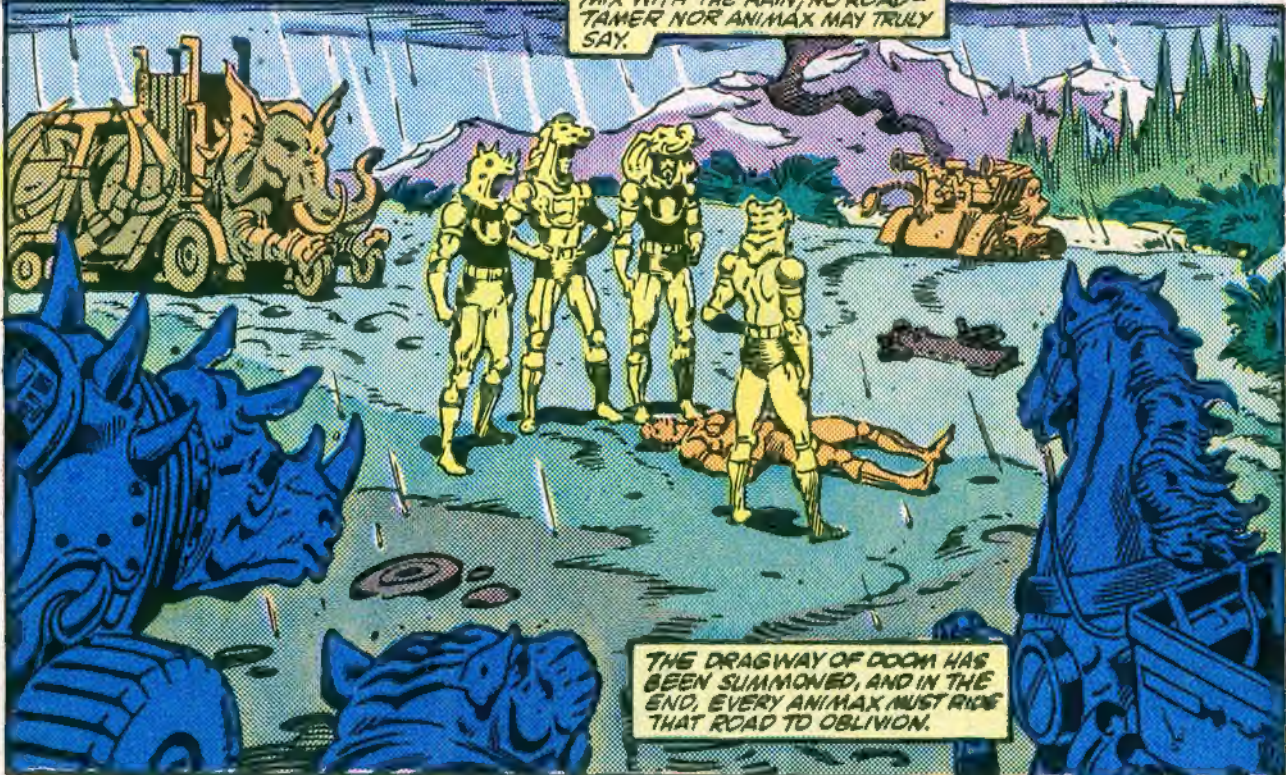
...AND I RECKON YOU'LL BE HEADING FOR THE ANIMAX GRAVEYARD WHERE EVEN WE ROADTAMERS HAVE NEVER BEEN.



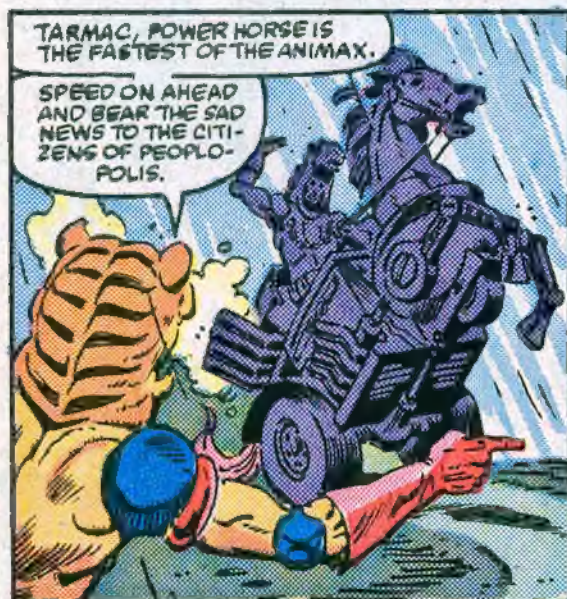
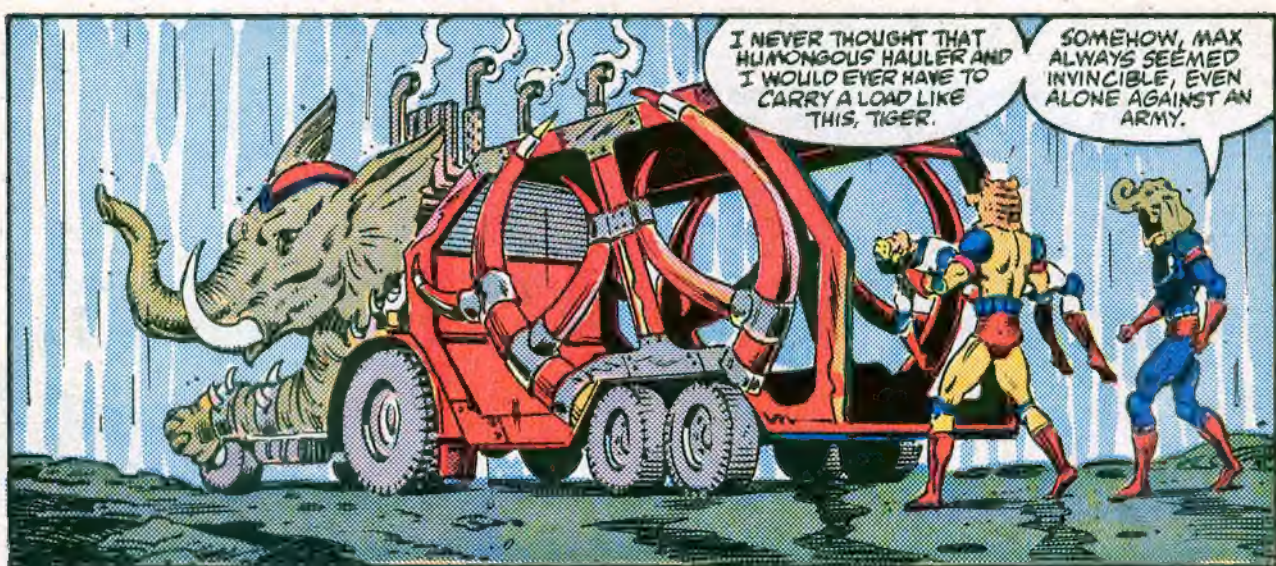
BUT MAYBE YOU WANT TO SAY ONE LAST GOOD-BYE BEFORE YOU GO?



AND WHETHER THE RAIN MIXES WITH THE TEARS OR THE TEARS MIX WITH THE RAIN, NO ROAD-TAMER NOR ANIMAX MAY TRULY SAY.



THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM HAS BEEN SUMMONED, AND IN THE END, EVERY ANIMAX MUST RIDE THAT ROAD TO OBLIVION.



ELSEWHERE, IN A CAMP NOT FAR AWAY, A CHANT
RISES SKYWARD IN THE OILY SMOKE OF CELEBRATION...

MAX IS
DEAD!
MAX IS
DEAD!

DEATH TO THE
ANIMAX! DEATH
TO THE ANIMAX!

I DON'T LIKE
THE LITESIDE
OF EARTH!

WE TAKING OFF
SOON, X-TINCTOR?

AND GIT
YOUR UGLY
SNOUT
OUTA MY
SUPPER,
ROAD
HOG!

CHNNKK!!

WE AREN'T
LEAVING YET,
GROSS OUT.

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

HAVE
A TASTE
OF BONE
CRUSHER,
YA LITTLE
CREEP!

KNOCK IT OFF,
TORRENDOUS!

WE'LL
NEED
ALL OUR
TROOPS.

SPRANT!

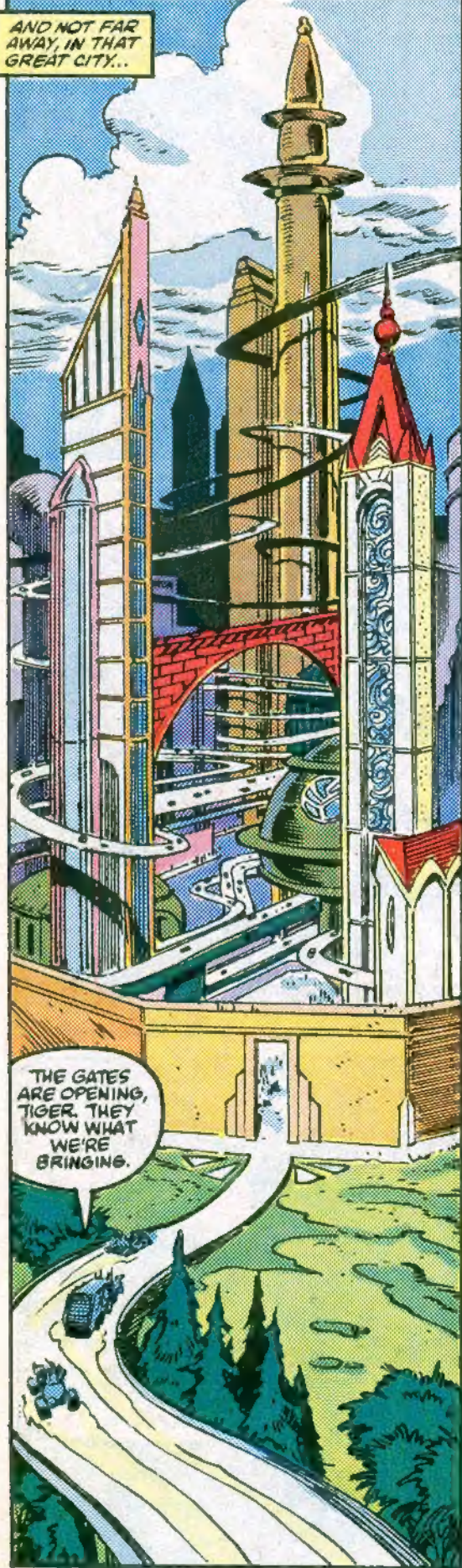
ROAD RUNT, TAKE
YOUR PATH PIGGY
AND HEAD BACK
TO THE NITESIDE
OF EARTH.

OKAY,
BOSS!

TELL THE REST OF
THE MOTOR MUTANTS
TO MEET US AT THE
JUNCTION!

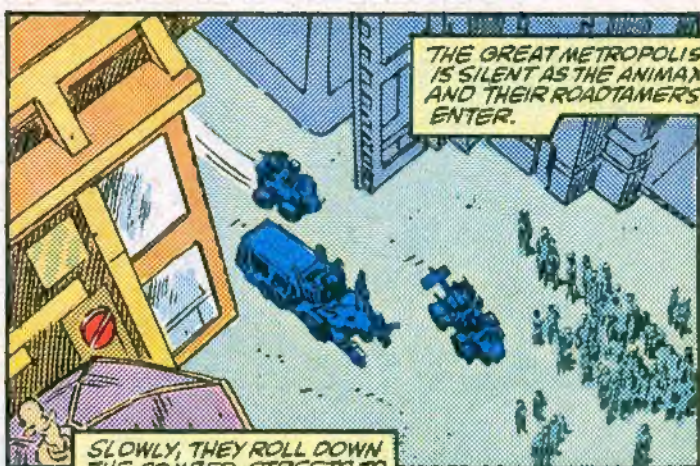
IT'S TIME FOR MAN
TO BECOME EXTINCT!
WE RIDE TO ATTACK
PEOPLOPOLIS!

AND NOT FAR
AWAY, IN THAT
GREAT CITY...



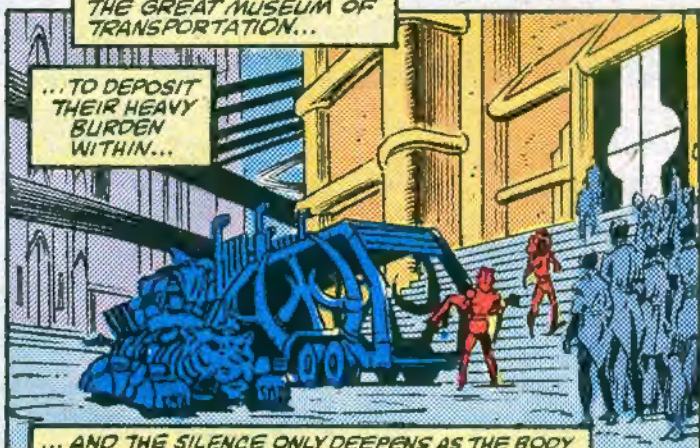
THE GATES
ARE OPENING,
TIGER. THEY
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE
BRINGING.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS
IS SILENT AS THE ANIMAX
AND THEIR ROADTAMERS
ENTER.

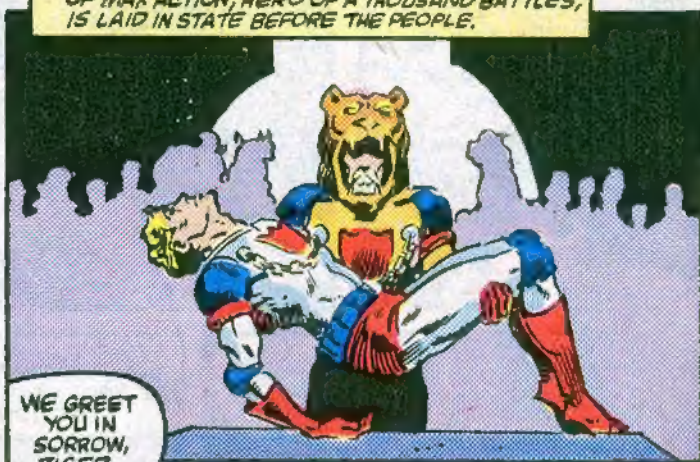


SLOWLY, THEY ROLL DOWN
THE SOMBER STREETS TO
THE GREAT MUSEUM OF
TRANSPORTATION...

... TO DEPOSIT
THEIR HEAVY
BURDEN
WITHIN...



... AND THE SILENCE ONLY DEEPENS AS THE BODY
OF MAX ACTION, HERO OF A THOUSAND BATTLES,
IS LAID IN STATE BEFORE THE PEOPLE.



WE GREET
YOU IN
SORROW,
TIGER
TRAKKER.

IN SORROW HAVE
WE COME, MADAM
CARETAKER.

WE HAVE
LOST THE
VERY HEART OF
THE ANIMAX.



GUARD
HIM WELL.

WE MUST HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR.

MAX IS GONE. RATHER THAN MOURN HIM, WE SHOULD DO WHAT HE WOULD WANT US TO DO WITH THE TIME.

THE ROADTAMERS AND THE CITY PATROLS NEED TO SIT DOWN AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NOW WHILE THE MOTOR MUTANT THREAT REMAINS.

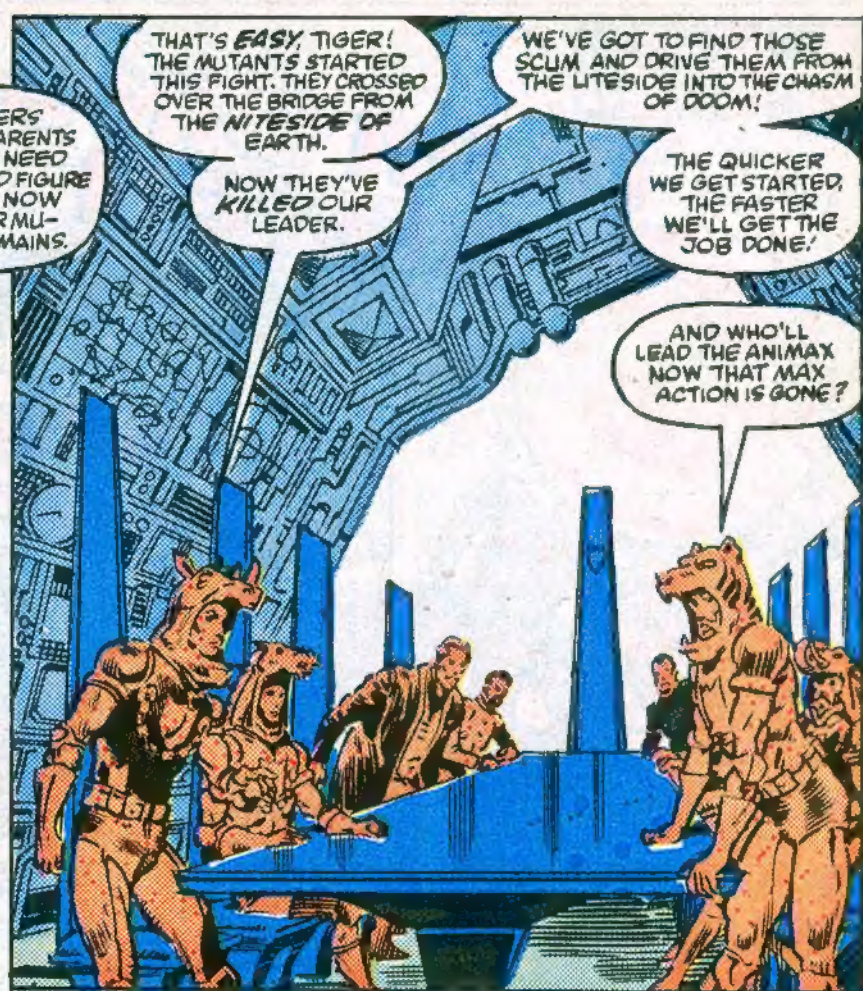
THAT'S EASY, TIGER! THE MUTANTS STARTED THIS FIGHT. THEY CROSSED OVER THE BRIDGE FROM THE NITESIDE OF EARTH.

NOW THEY'VE KILLED OUR LEADER.

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THOSE SCUM AND DRIVE THEM FROM THE LITESIDE INTO THE CHASM OF DOOM!

THE QUICKER WE GET STARTED, THE FASTER WE'LL GET THE JOB DONE!

AND WHO'LL LEAD THE ANIMAX NOW THAT MAX ACTION IS GONE?



I'LL DO IT! THIS IS FIGHTING, FAST AND FURIOUS, AND NOBODY'S BETTER AT THAT THAN RHINO RAMMER AND I!

WELL, LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY, RHINOX! MAX WAS A GREAT FIGHTER TOO, AND HE WASN'T HASTY.

AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL HE GOT CAUGHT IN THE AMBUSH.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM THEN!



YES, BUT WE MUST NEVER FORGET THAT THE MOTOR MUTANTS SEEK TO DESTROY MAN AND THE ANIMAX.

I THINK THAT *TIGER TRAKKER*, MAX'S CLOSEST FRIEND AND FIGHTING COMPANION, IS BEST FIT TO LEAD US.



AND NOW THEY'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE ON THE LITESIDE.

AND AS THE DEBATE WITHIN THE GREAT CHAMBER CONTINUES...

TIME TO CLEAR THE MUSEUM, GOOD FRIENDS. WE'LL OPEN AGAIN TOMORROW MORNING.

COME, HEATER

OH, MOTHER, IS IT TRUE? CAN MAX REALLY BE DEAD?

COURAGE, DAUGHTER.

WITHOUT HIM TO LEAD THE ANIMAX, THE MUTANTS WILL EVENTUALLY BEAT US.

I AM THE OLDEST HUMAN ALIVE AND I HAVE BEEN THE CARE-TAKER OF THE GREAT MUSEUM FOR MANY, MANY YEARS.

I HAVE STUDIED AND LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE HERE AND I KNOW MORE ABOUT HOW THINGS WORK THAN ANY LIVING PERSON.

MAX IS THE KEY TO THE ANIMAX'S SURVIVAL, AND WITHOUT THE ANIMAX, MANKIND WILL SURELY PERISH SOME DAY.

BUT HERE IN THE DEEPEST LEVELS OF THE MUSEUM, I LONG AGO BEGAN FORGING THE KEYS THAT MAY GIVE MAN A SECOND CHANCE.

I HAVE KEPT THE KNOWLEDGE SECRET EVEN FROM YOU BECAUSE I AM AFRAID OF IT, AFRAID OF WHAT ORDINARY MEN MIGHT DO IF THEY SHOULD LEARN SUCH THINGS.

THE GREAT CONFLICTS OF THE 21ST CENTURY STARTED WHEN MAN BEGAN TO THINK HE KNEW ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW.

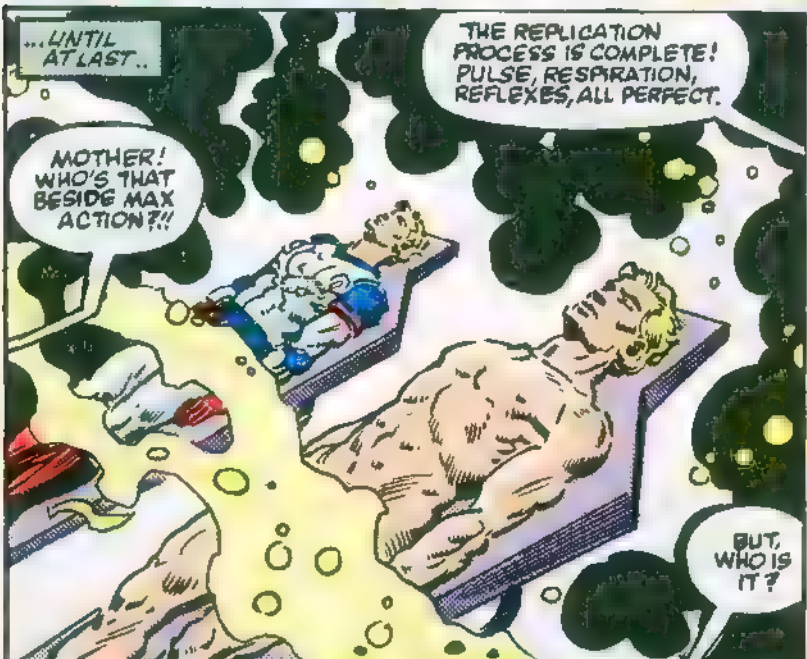
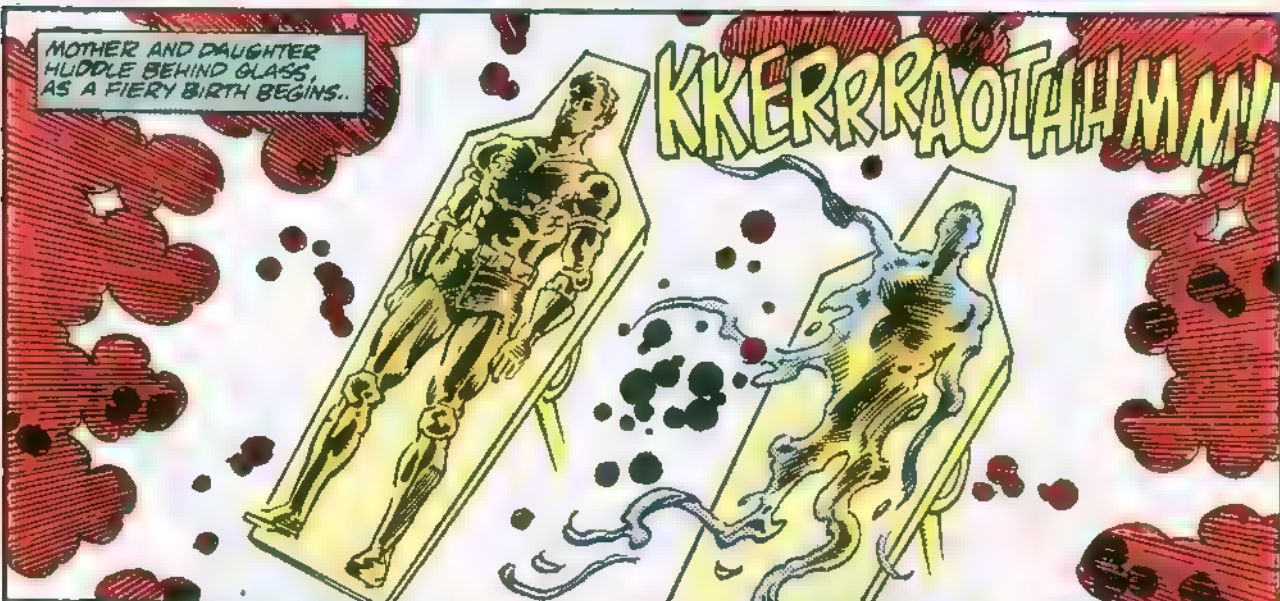
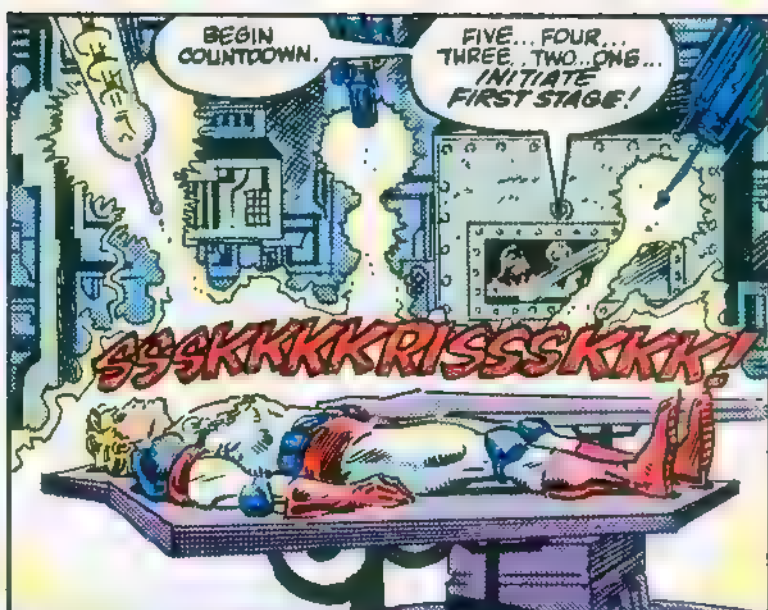
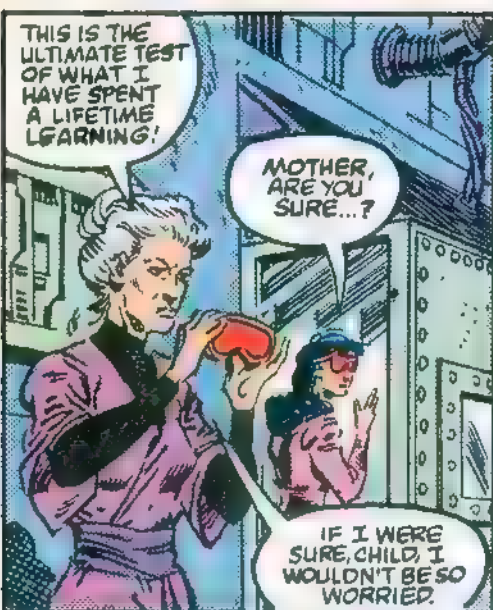
I'VE NEVER BEEN DOWN HERE BEFORE.

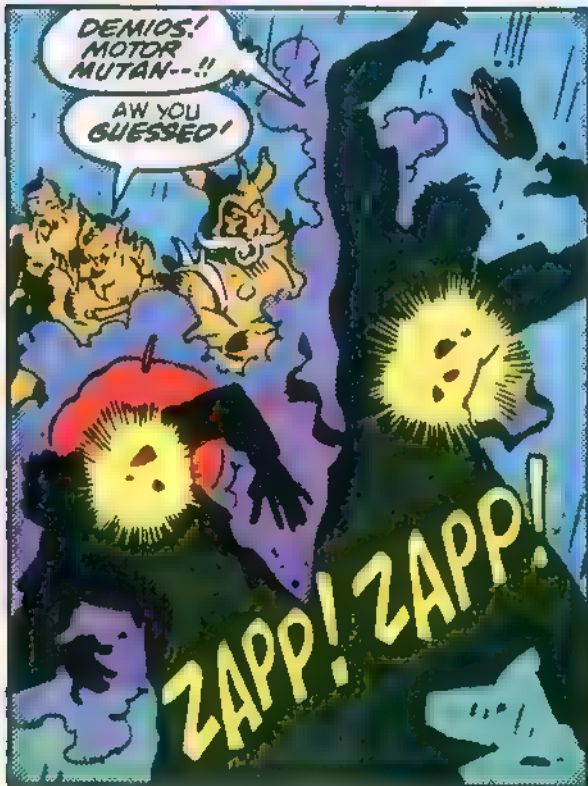
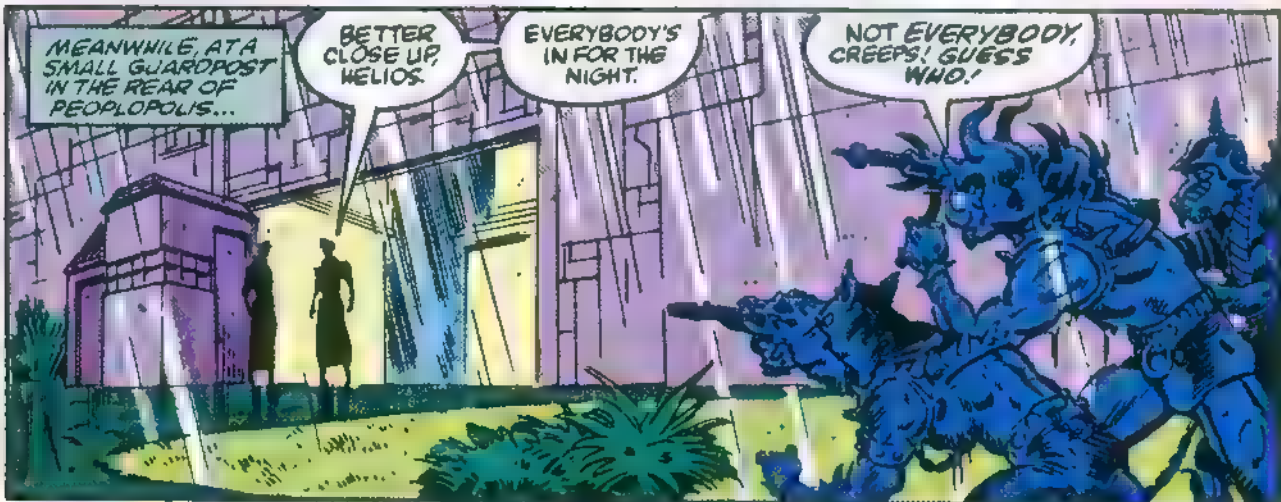
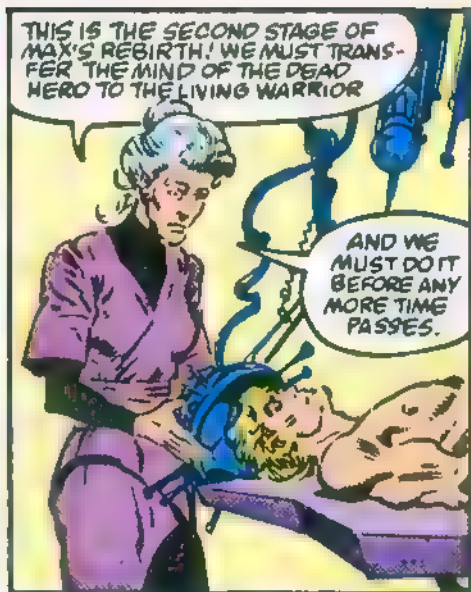
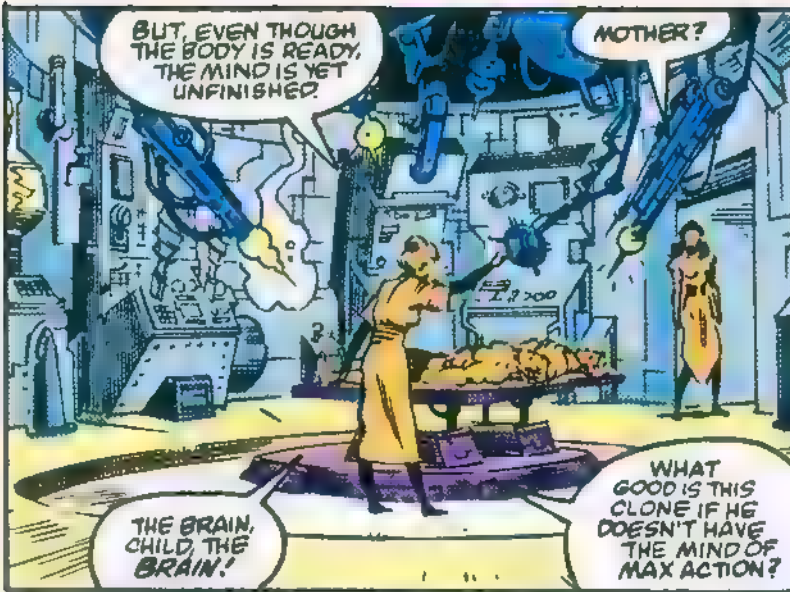
HE WAS WRONG, OF COURSE.

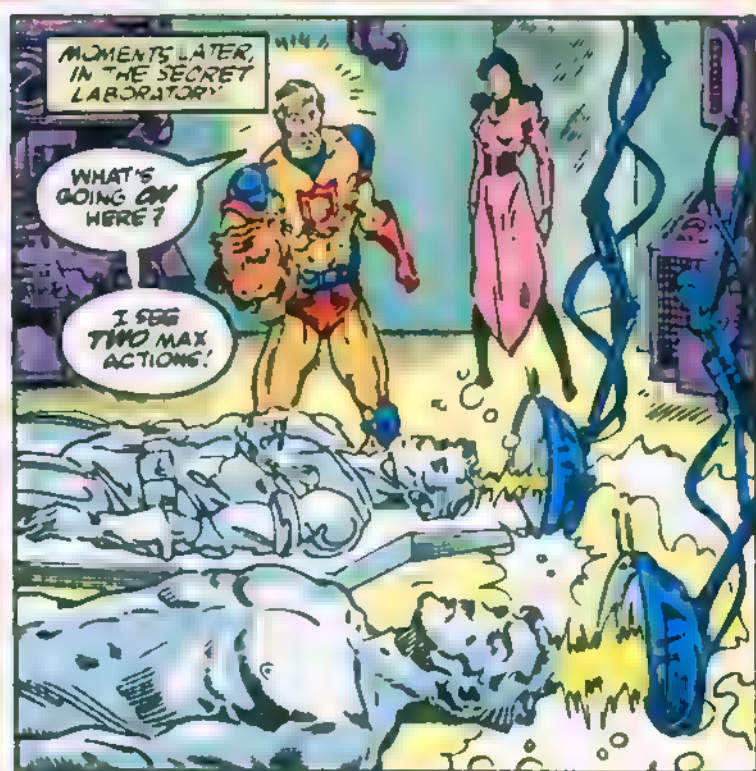
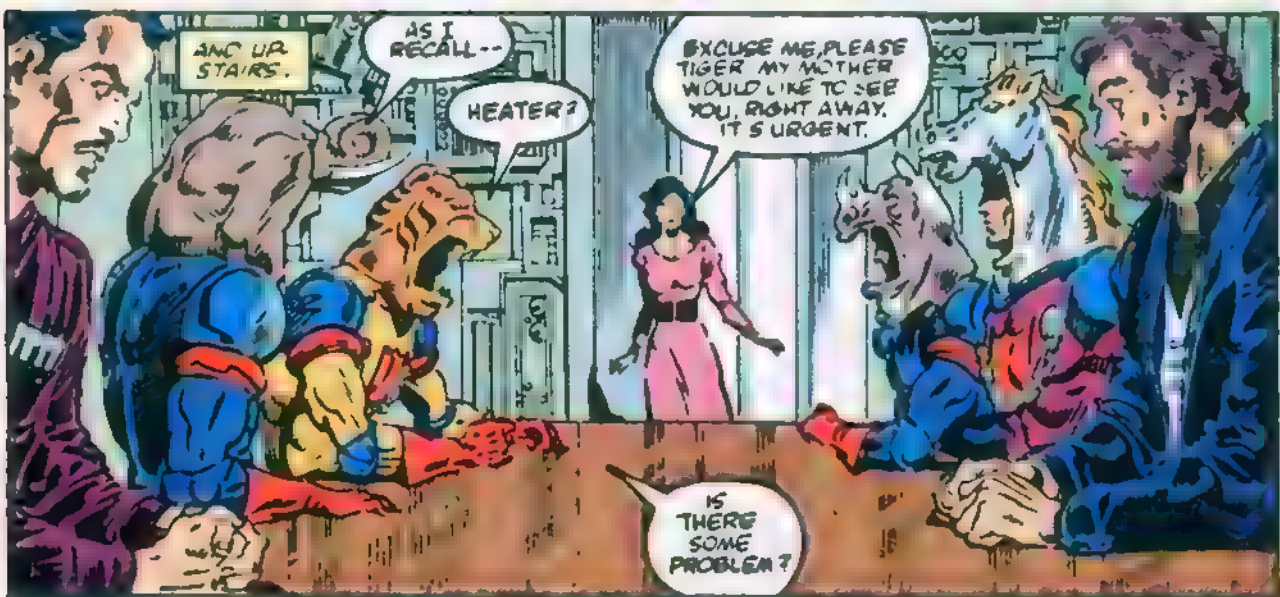
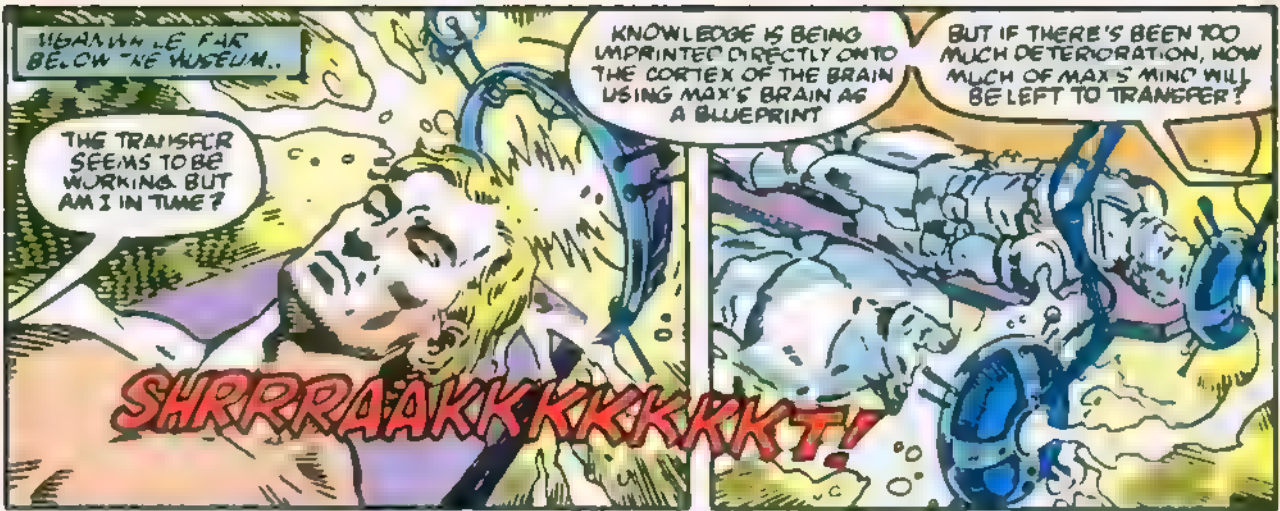
BUT EVEN THOUGH HE WAS LESS WISE THAN HE THOUGHT, HE KNEW ENOUGH TO SAVE SOME THINGS WHEN THE FIGHTING WAS OVER.

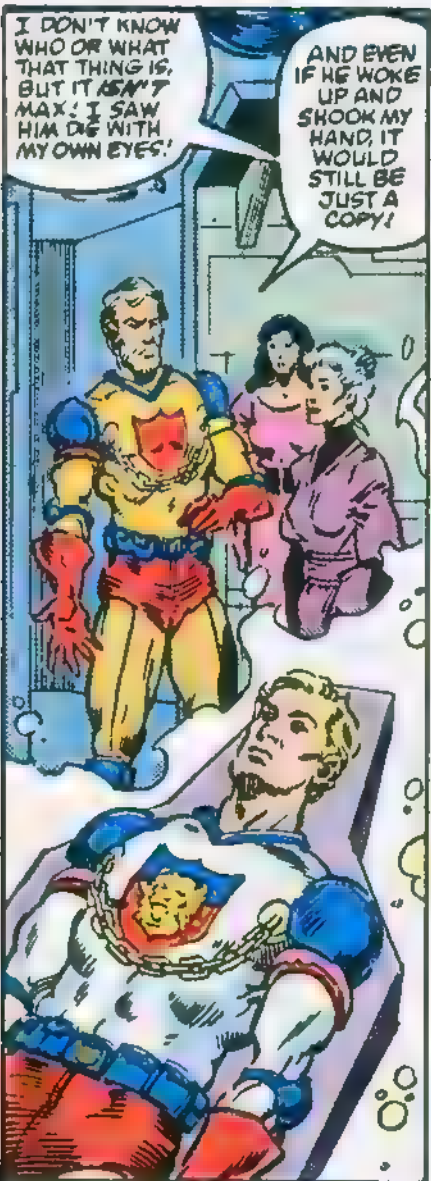
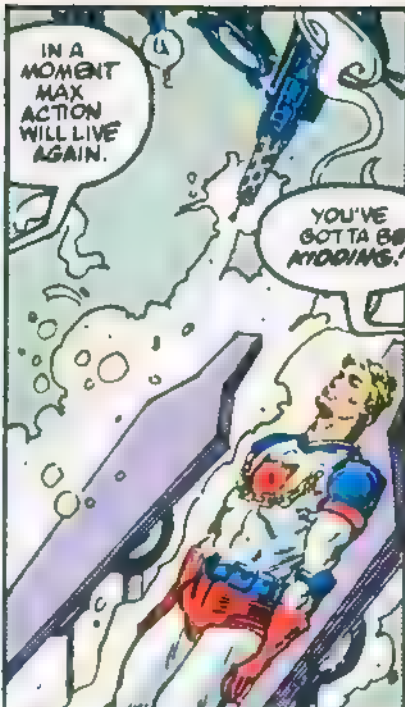
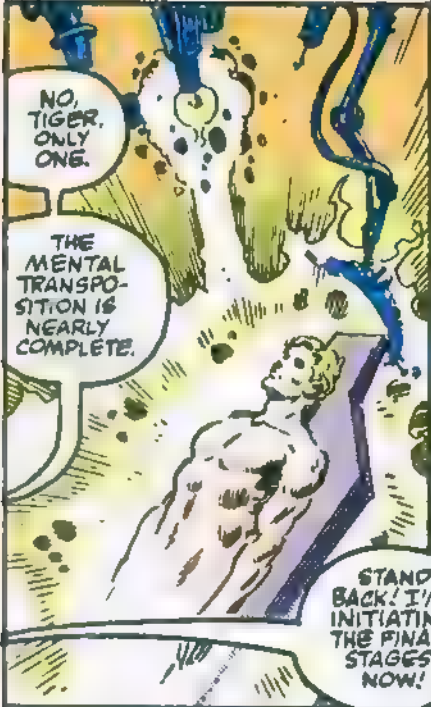
YOU MEAN YOU KNOW HOW THE ANIMAX CAME TO BE, MOTHER?

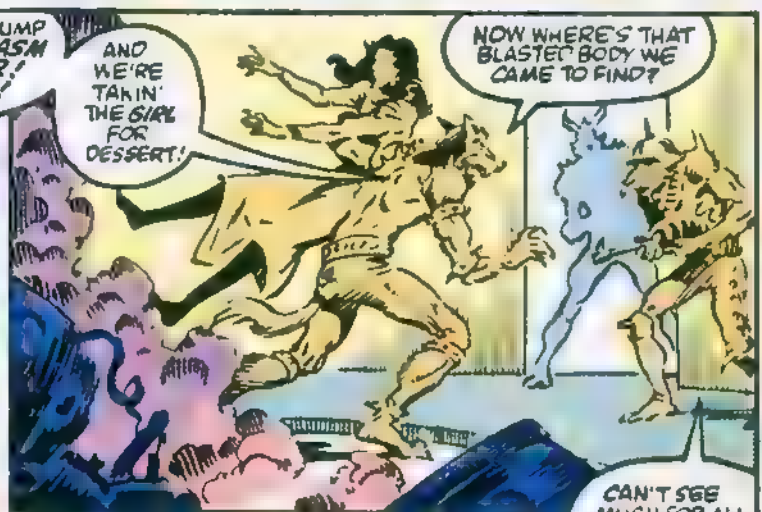
THERE ARE SOME SECRETS, HEATER, THAT I SHALL TAKE TO MY GRAVE!









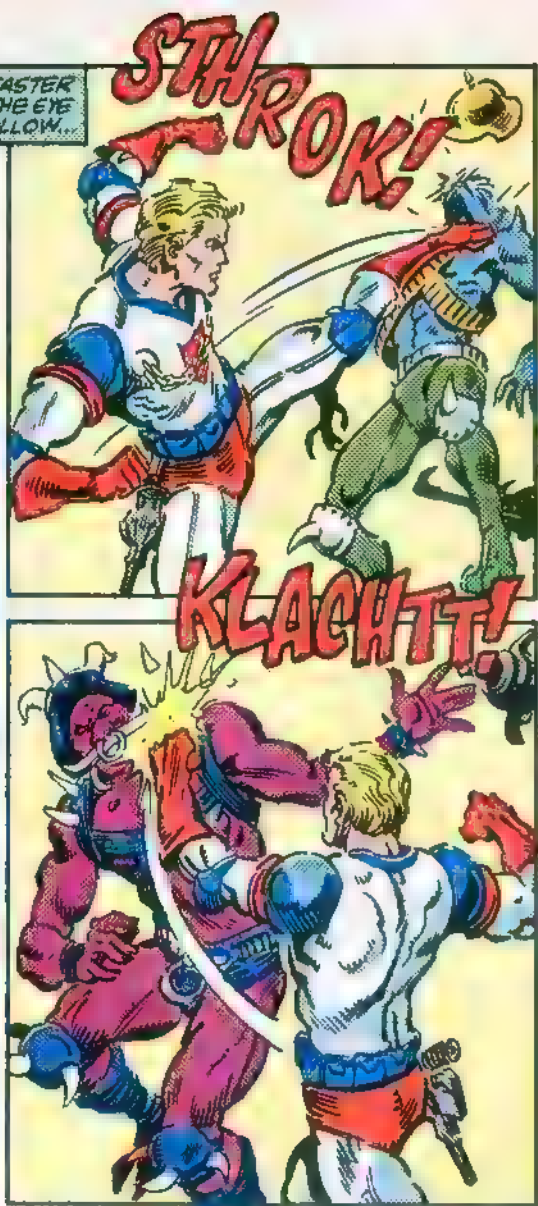




WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
PUT DOWN THAT GIRL, BRIGANDS!
AND DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

IT'S...
QUICK!
DROP HIM!

AND FASTER
THAN THE EYE
CAN FOLLOW..



STH
ROK!

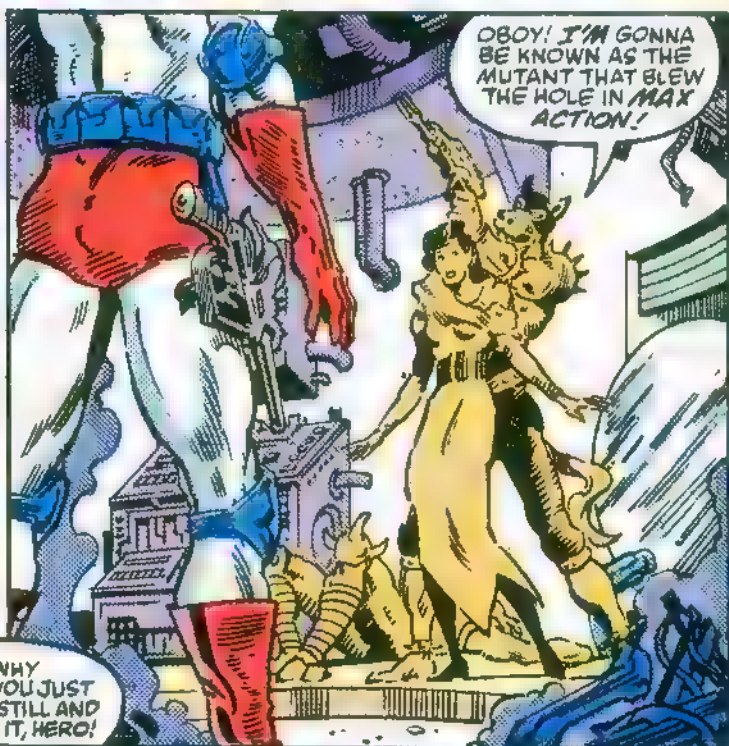
KLACHTT!



MAX!

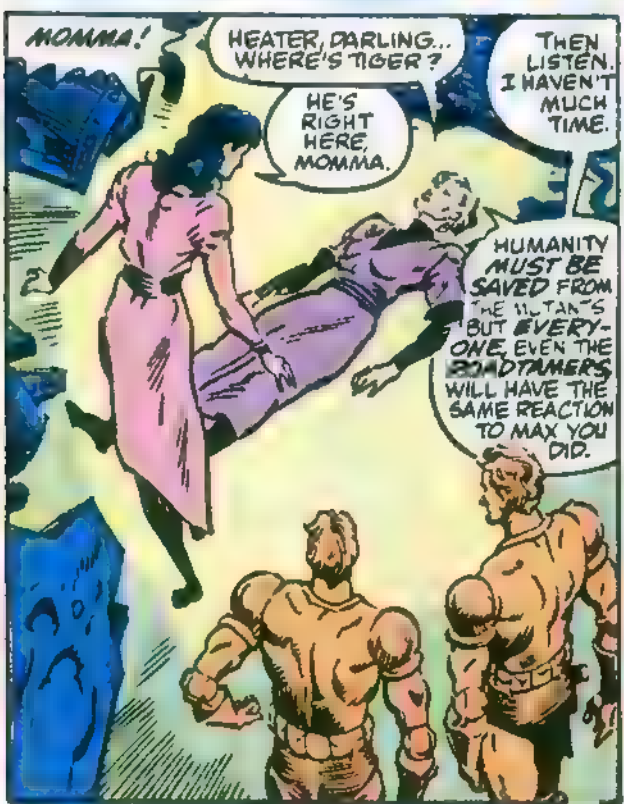
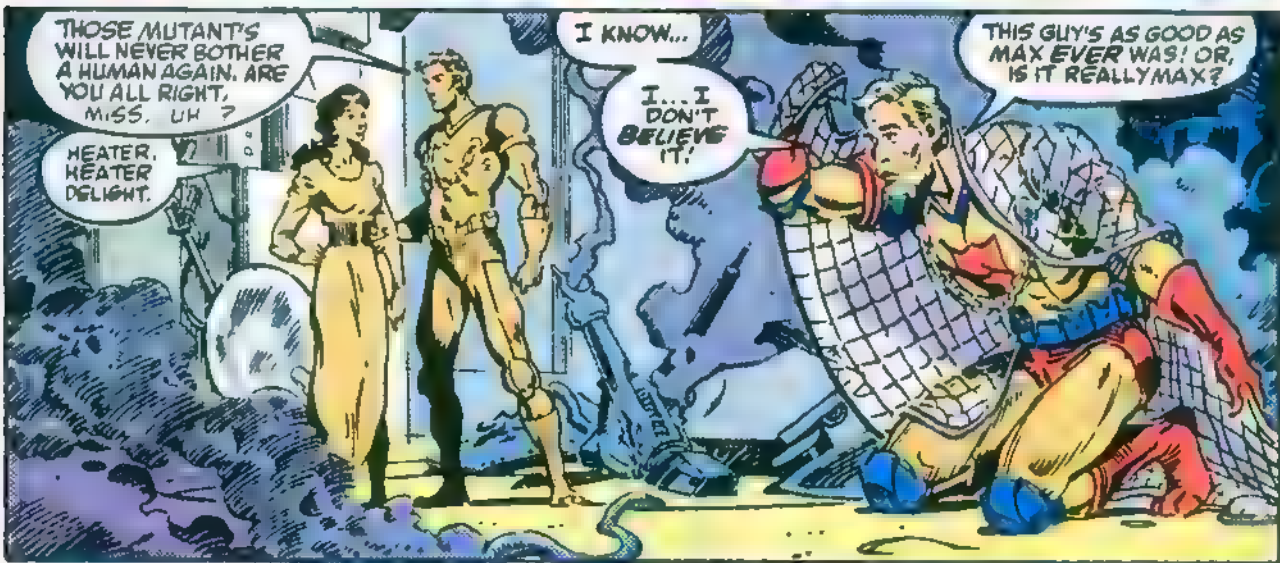
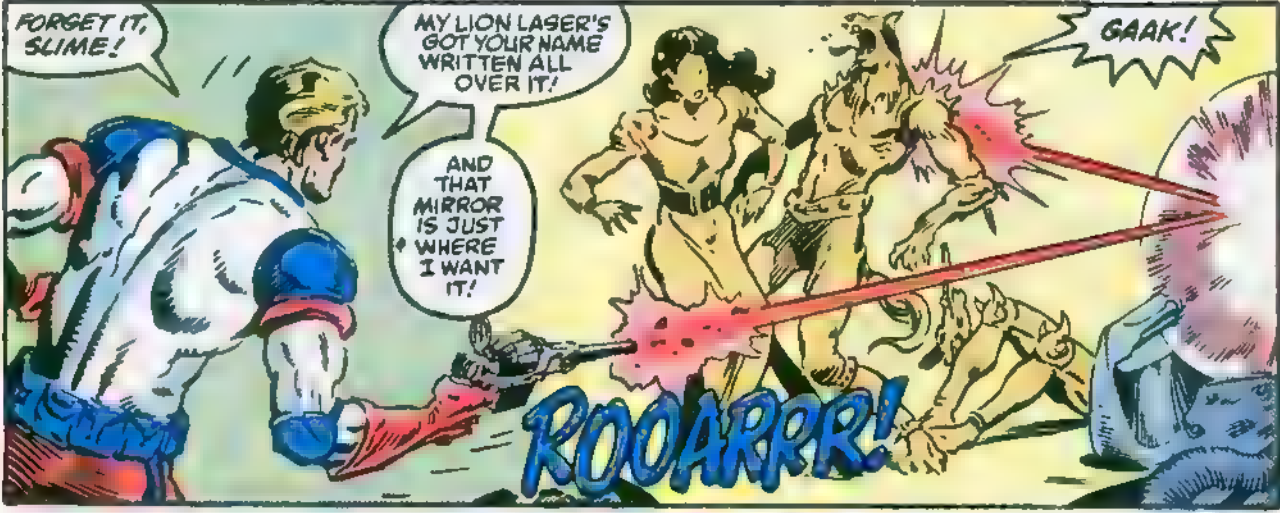
SO IT WAS A TRAP! MAX
ACTION MUST HAVE FAKED
HIS OWN DEATH!

BUT, HEY!
I'VE GOT
THE GIRL!



OBOY! I'M GONNA
BE KNOWN AS THE
MUTANT THAT BLEW
THE HOLE IN MAX
ACTION!

SO WHY
DON'T YOU JUST
STAND STILL AND
TAKE IT, HERO!



HEATER, WE'LL MOURN YOUR MOTHER WHEN THERE'S TIME, BUT RIGHT NOW WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST IF WE'RE GOING TO CATCH JUNGLE MAX

HE WAS WOUNDED AND MOVING SLOWLY, BUT HE'S GOT A BIG HEADSTART AND NO ROADTAMER KNOWS HOW TO FIND THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM.

MAYBE TURBO TIGER CAN HELP

BUT I'M STILL NOT CERTAIN--

--THAT I'M MAX ACTION, TIGER?

WELL, YOU SURE ARE THE BEST FIGHTER I EVER SAW AND THAT'S WHAT MAX WAS, BUT ARE YOU REALLY MAX?

TO BE HONEST, I'M UNSURE OF THAT MYSELF MY THOUGHTS ARE A LITTLE CONFUSED BUT I REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU AND I SPOKE TOGETHER.

I ASKED YOU TO NAIL A FEW FOR ME. I HOPE YOU'LL GIVE ME A THE CHANCE TO NAIL A FEW MYSELF.

!

OKAY, MAX, YOU GOT IT!

MAX?

YES, HEATER.

I THINK YOU SHOULD TAKE THIS. IF YOU FIND JUNGLE MAX BEFORE HE REACHES THE ANIMAX GRAVEYARD, HE MAY NEED THIS HIGH-GRADE FUEL AND SEALANT.

IT... IT WAS MOTHER'S SPECIAL BREW.

THANK YOU, HEATER. ABOUT YOUR MOTHER, I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT... THAT I WISH--

AAOOUGAH!!
AAOOUGAH!!

MAX! THE DISTANT EARLY WARNING SENSORS HAVE GONE OFF!

SOMEBODY'S COMING!



ABOVE ON THE WALLS OF PEOPLOPOLIS

WEAPONS ARMED AND READY, SIR

LOOKS LIKE THE MOTOR MUTANTS HAVE DECIDED TO LAUNCH A FULL-SCALE ATTACK!

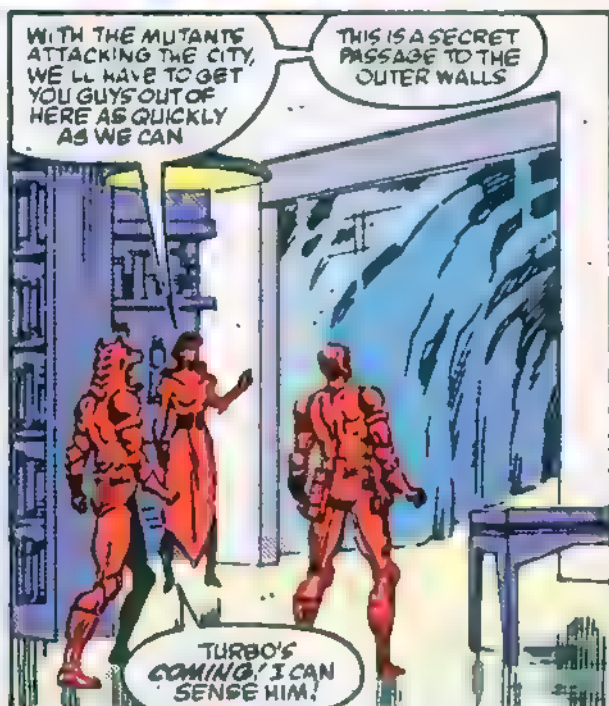
AND THE ROAD HOGS ARE LEADING THE CHARGE!



AND, SOMEWHERE BELOW

TURBO TIGER, THIS IS TIGER TRAKNER CALLING! WE NEED YOU ON THE DOUBLE!

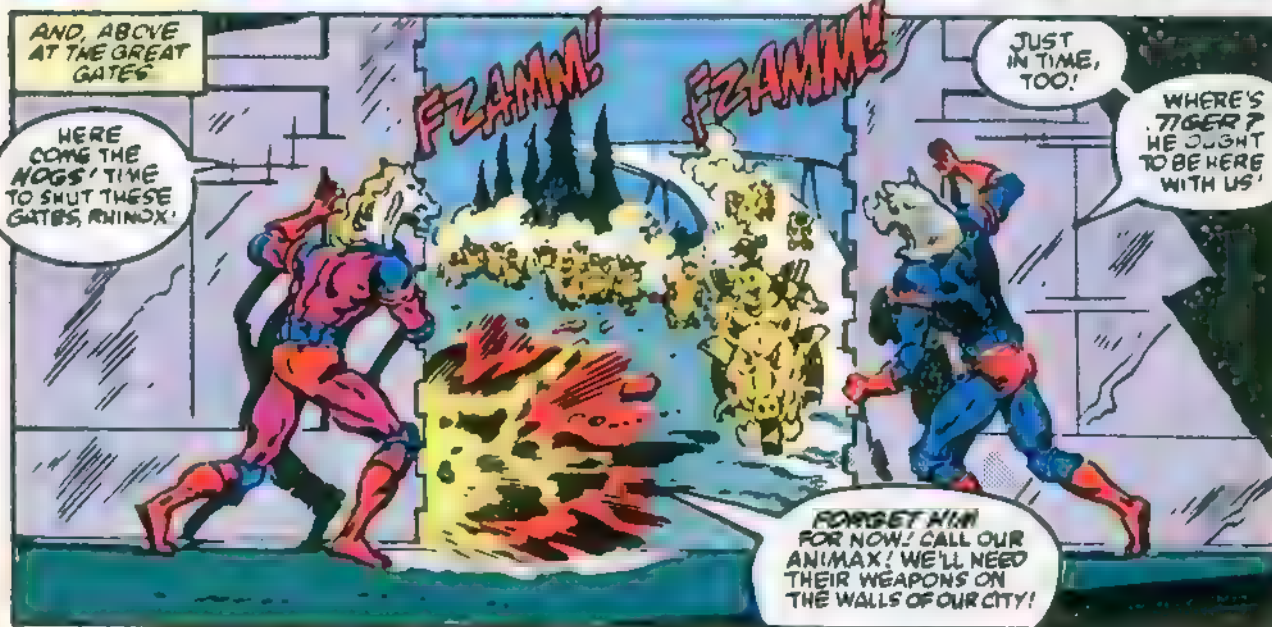
FOLLOW MY SUMMONS!



WITH THE MUTANTS ATTACKING THE CITY, WE'LL HAVE TO GET YOU GUYS OUT OF HERE AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN

THIS IS A SECRET PASSAGE TO THE OUTER WALLS

TURBO'S COMING, I CAN SENSE HIM!



AND, ABOVE AT THE GREAT GATES

HERE COME THE HOGS' TIME TO SHUT THESE GATES, RHINOX!

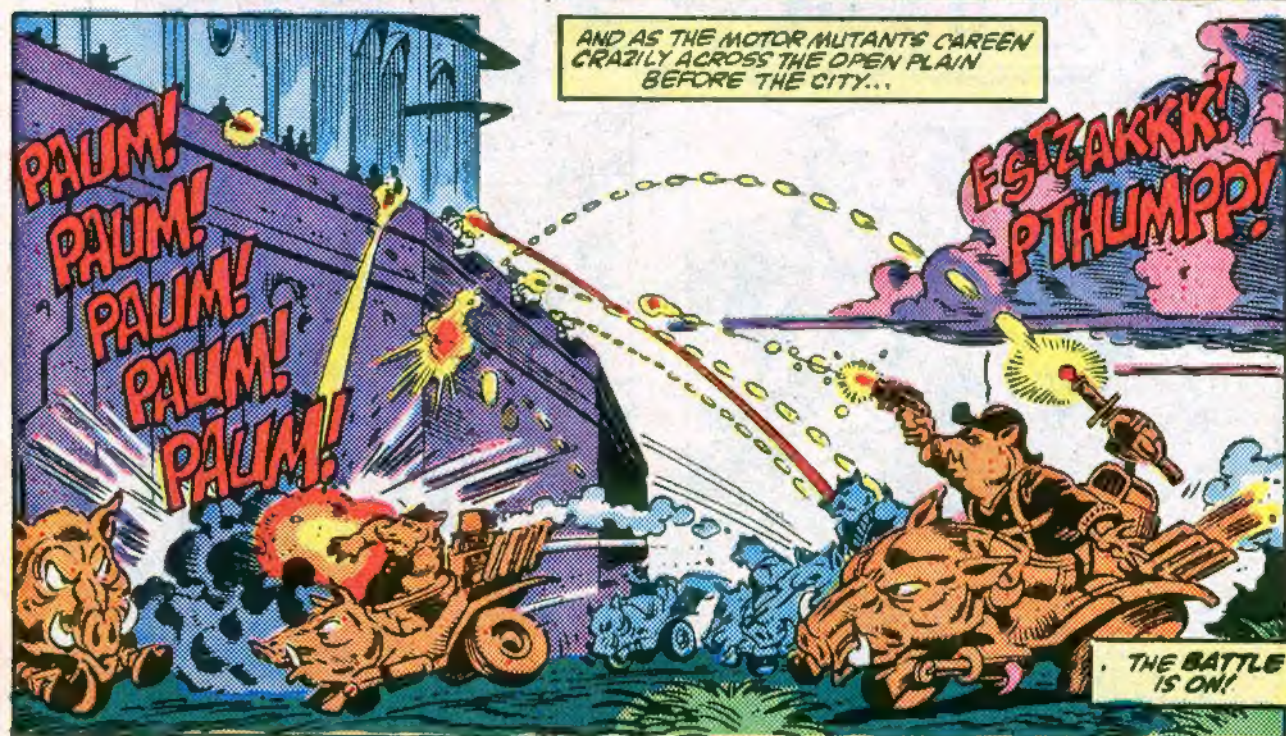
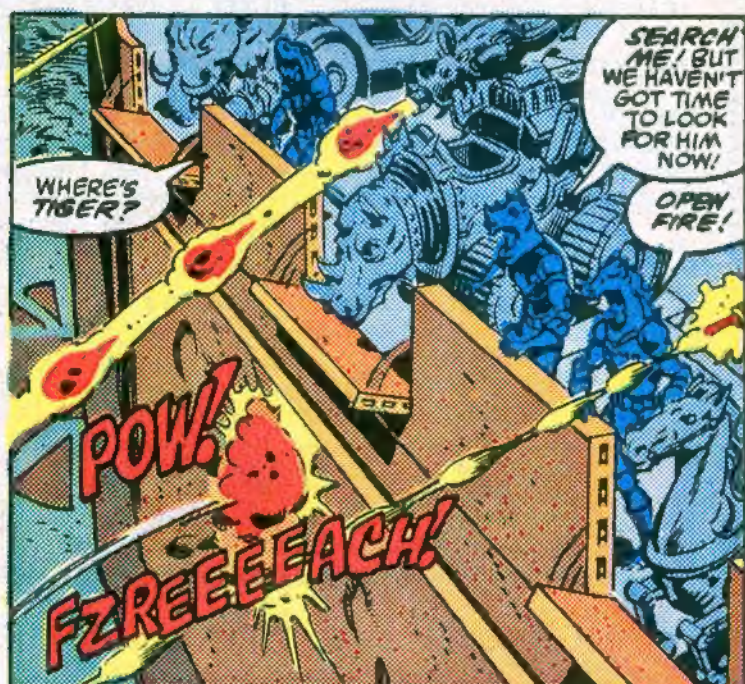
FZAMM!

FZAMM!

JUST IN TIME, TOO!

WHERE'S TIGER? HE OUGHT TO BE HERE WITH US!

FORGET HIM FOR NOW! CALL OUR ANIMAX! WE'LL NEED THEIR WEAPONS ON THE WALLS OF OUR CITY!





AND, FAR
BELOW...

GOOD LUCK!
BE CARE-
FUL! COME
BACK
SAFELY!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST,
HEATER! GET BACK
TO THE OTHER ROAD-
TAMERS! TELL THEM
TO HOLD OUT TILL
WE RETURN!

LET'S
BURN RUBBER
TURBO! WE'VE GOT A
LONG WAY TO GO!



MAXIMUM
ELEVATION!

I'M
OPENING
THE DOOR.

CLICK!



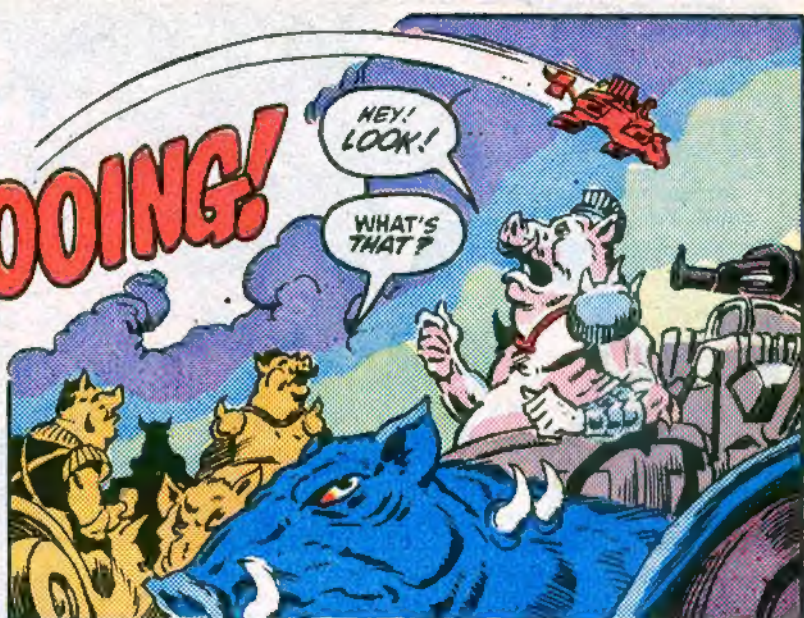
THE ROADHOGS
HAVE ALREADY
SURROUNDED
THE CITY!

THEN
WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO GIVE
THEM THE
SURPRISE OF
THEIR LIVES!

HANG ON,
EVERYBODY!
CATAPULT
PRIMED AND
READY!

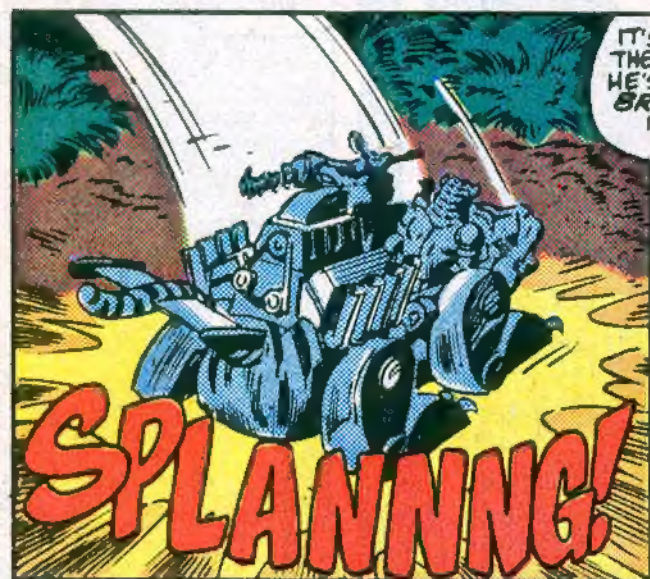


SPROOOING!



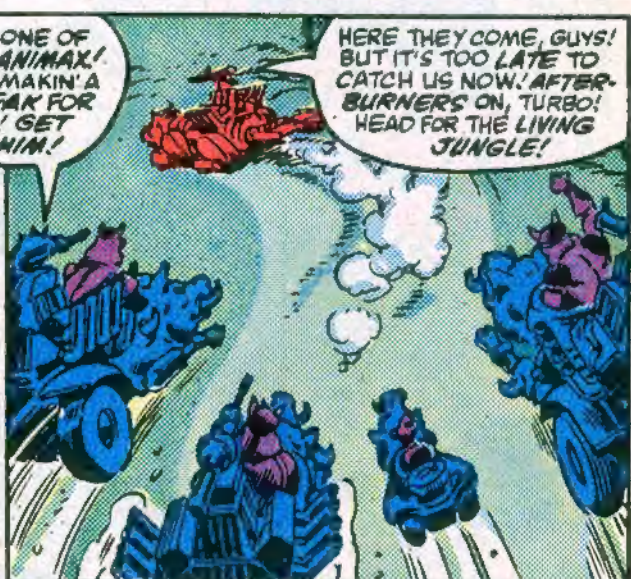
HEY!
LOOK!

WHAT'S
THAT?



SPLANNNG!

IT'S ONE OF
THE ANIMAX!
HE'S MAKIN' A
BREAK FOR
IT! GET
HIM!



HERE THEY COME, GUYS!
BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO
CATCH US NOW! AFTER-
BURNERS ON, TURBO!
HEAD FOR THE LIVING
JUNGLE!



TARMAC, IT'S THE
TIGER TWINS!
THEY'RE LEAVING US
BEHIND!

IT CAN'T BE.
TRAKKER AND
TURBO WOULD
NEVER
DESERT US!

MAYBE
NOT BUT
WHAT ELSE
WOULD YOU
CALL IT?



AND FAR
BELOW...

BE
CAREFUL, MY
BRAVE WAR-
RIORS! FOR
I THINK
SUDDEN-
LY THAT
MY
HEART
GOES
WITH
YOU.

BUT EVEN AS HEATER'S PRAYERS SOAR HEAVENWARD,
THE SKY GROWS DARK AS THE MAIN FORCE OF THE
MOTOR MUTANTS COMES ROLLING DOWN THE HIGHWAY...

... BRINGING THE DARKNESS AND STORM
THAT FOLLOWS BEHIND X-TINCTOR LIKE
AN EVIL WIND!

**GUN IT, YOU
SCUM!**

MAX ACTION
WAS JUST THE
FIRST! WITH-
OUT HIM, PEOP-
LOPOLIS WILL
FALL BEFORE US
LIKE WHEAT
BEFORE THE
SCYTHE!



THE
DESTRUCTION
OF THE
LITESIDE
HAS ONLY JUST
BEGUN!

WALT
SIMONSON
WRITER

STEVE
PURCELL
PENCILER

GERRY
TALAOOC
INKER

RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

PETRA
SCOTSE
COLORIST

DON
DALEY
EDITOR

JIM
SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**NEXT
ISSUE: THE SIEGE OF PEOPLOPOLIS!**

MAX FINDS THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM,
THE TIGERS STAND ALONE, AND
X-TINCTOR VISITS PEOPLOPOLIS!
BE HERE!